MARVEL

FALL OF X

016

GILLEN
WERNECK
CURIEL

IMMORTAL X-MEN

IMMORTAL X-MEN

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IMMORTAL X-MEN

HIBOOKS

Krakoa.

Orchis Krakoa perimeter.

Good, good. The orbital Sentinel seems geostationary.

Focus on the External Gate. Zoom. Focus. Enhance and all that...

Oh hell...

"...we pushed him too far."

Shaw Industries.

What is this, Shaw?

Come on, Selene. You must know a treasure vault when you see one.

This is where I keep my most precious belongings...

Your collection of vintage pornography?

No, Selene.

Even more precious than that...

...which I don't. Not today and hopefully never.

Today, I have *this*...

For example, this *most* precious thing, in case I ever need it...

My *Hellfire armor.*

Designed by myself, commissioned and built for when I'd need it.

Like it?

I actually *do!*

But I still don't see why we don't just send the Stark Sentinels in...

Yes, that's what Orchis would want. I don't.

Krakoa is *mine* to exploit.

I'm not going to lose anything of its value in the process of squashing a bug like Xavier.

Hellfire armor. *Hmm...*

Bit embarrassing when you're no longer the Black King, yes?

Oh, Selene. I see things are back to normal.

Working with people I despise.

I miss the Krakoan Age already.

Now let's kill this fallen saint so I can get back to exploiting it for a truly grotesque amount of money.

[fall__of]
[_____X]

[FALL OF X]

[IMMORTAL]

[fall__of]
[_____X]

1___[CHARLES XAVIER]
2___[SEBASTIAN SHAW]
3___[SELENE GALLIO]
4___[EXODUS]
5___[HOPE SUMMERS]
6___[DESTINY]

~~Apocalypse~~ When?

Xavier holds a lone vigil among the ruins of Krakoa. Selene and Shaw, both of whom sold out their mutant brethren in favor of their own interests, have aligned with Orchis and are circling the island, seeking to plunder the once prosperous mutant nation.

Meanwhile, Exodus, Hope and Destiny are stranded in a desert -- but where they are and where they're headed, they do not know. The only certainty is that they must keep moving forward and continue to protect the thousands of mutant refugees who follow them -- including Mother Righteous, who they recently rescued from a pack of feral Wolverines.

In thanks for their help, Mother Righteous has led them to an oasis: the Atlantic Krakoa! But while the mutants are overjoyed at this much needed respite, there are still monsters lurking in the desert...

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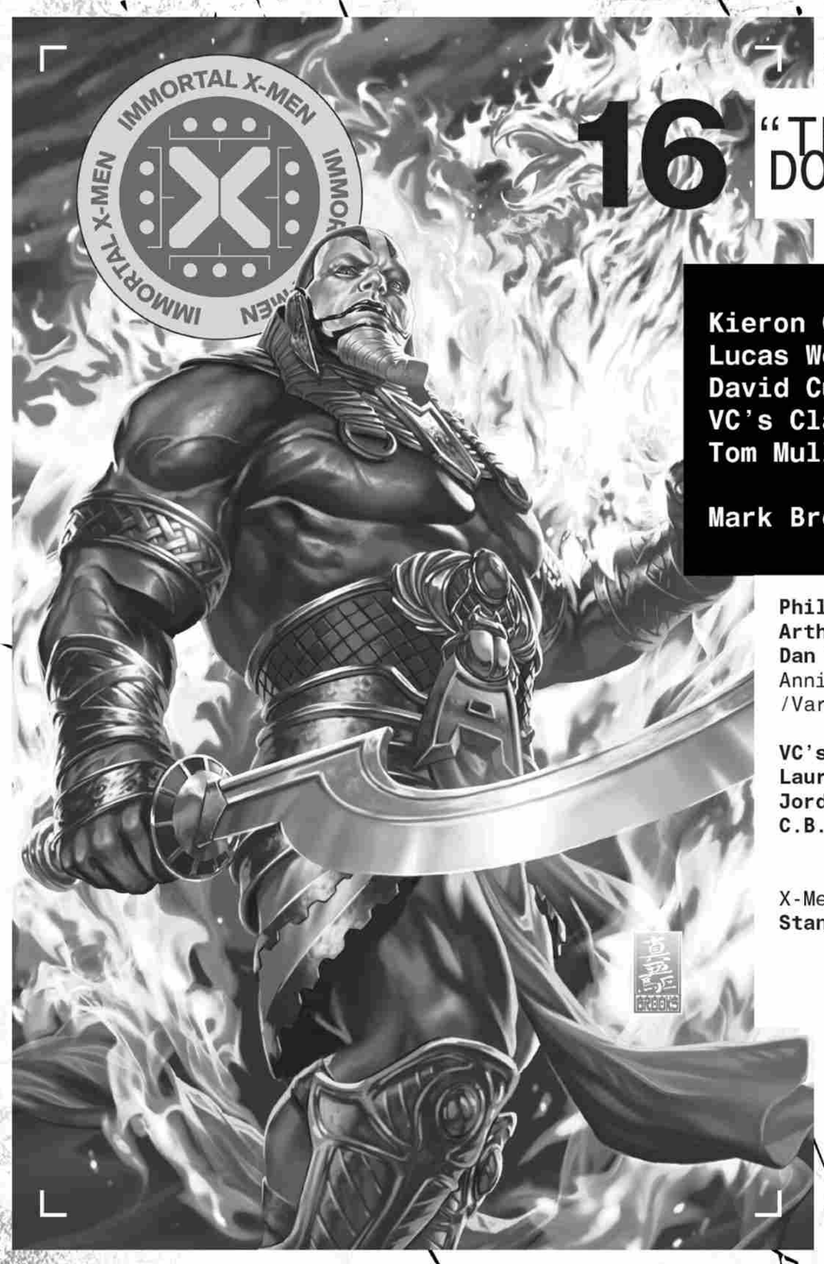

IMMORTAL X-MEN

16

"THE ISLAND OF DOCTOR XAVIER"

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X-Men created by
Stan Lee & **Jack Kirby**

[Immortal_[0.16]

[fall__of]
[_____X]

IAI • Murder.

Death.

Anguish.

A time of testing.

Do you believe your eyes?

Don't.

I am not Apocalypse.

Nowhere, nowhen.

I am something grander. I feel he would approve. I am here for a purpose dear to him.

I am here to test on the road to revelation.

Eventually, they will understand.

They are mutants. Some are X-Men.

Many spent their time enduring a Danger Room.

They find themselves in the most dangerous room of all.

They will not survive the experience.

HELP!

I can't die *again!*

Have faith, brother Egg.

You will be sa--

GRRRRAAHHH!

SSSTK

God, that look in the eye. It's so *familiar.*

When he came at me, it's *exactly* the look. Just...*I'm going to do it.*

That's Logan.

Can we save the fond memories of the time your friend tried to murder you for a time when your friend isn't *trying to murder you?!*

I'm sorry. This is all weird. Bishop too--trying to murder me *again.* My nightmares are bad enough without it crossing over to real life.

But good news...

...you're the last of the Five.

The Eternal-Life Gang's back together.

Destiny's Diary of the Krakoan Diaspora
Day 107

WATER: *Krakoa is an oasis -- it provides what we need with a little rationing. With what else we have learned, this seemingly source-less water is ever more mysterious. It seems to be Exodus' promised land. He is unbearable.*

FOOD: *Krakoa provides fertile soil, which is tilled. Mutant agricultural methods have been explored -- many gifts brought together to accelerate and improve harvests. This endless summer's perfidious heat helps too -- and mutants such as Cholorophil's production.*

HEALTH: *The diseases seem to be nothing more than what we've brought. Cesspits have been constructed, though much of human byproducts can be used as a substrate for transformation by various mutants' gifts. We thankfully have sufficient water for cleanliness.*

DEFENSES: *The telekinetics have constructed barricades, which are sufficient to at least slow the attacks. Mutants with or without warlike gifts have been organized and trained -- if only to protect one another and run. We are better able to survive if a Logan creeps inside, which they do.*

ESCAPE: *Exodus and Hope's recent journeys seem to confirm our fears -- no matter how far we fly or teleport, the sky continues eternally. The sands stretch in all directions, including down. This has led to many theories -- where are we trapped? Some think us dead. I refuse to believe that.*

THE RAIDERS: *Seemingly come from nowhere.*

SURVIVORS: *The only person able to navigate this place is Mother Righteous. Her visions and scrying have provided destinations one can orientate toward -- it seems that knowing is the key. We have finally recovered Egg, the last of the Five. Each of the four believe they'd only been in this place for a few days at most. Yet more strangeness.*

RESURRECTION: *With the Five complete, we turn to resurrection. We do not have Cerebro...however, Mother Righteous believes she can contact the Waiting Room and recover their essences from there. She plans to make the attempt tonight. I am conflicted -- I clearly wish her to fail and clearly wish her to succeed. I lean toward the latter. My mutant solidarity is greater than my personal enmity. I think it would've been true before...but it's <u>more</u> true now. This place has reminded me of the power of mutant solidarity in actuality rather than theory.*

MUTANT!

"I don't know what to say..."

...except "Thank you, Mother Righteous," I guess.

All part of the service. Glad to get the Five back together...

...but I have *one* more vision. Someone else. Another lost mutant in the woods...

You'll find 'em here...

It is a mistake to trust her. She is hiding more than her mutant nature.

That was an elegant deception, to reveal a truth to hide something else...

Enough! *She* is useful. *She* has returned the Five to us. She has returned *immortality* to us.

Is it professional jealousy? Her visions are true. You have none. What use are *you* now?

I am proving my use by *warning* you.

Irene, you're asking a lot.

It'd be a lot easier if you let us read your mind.

No. Trust me or don't trust me.

I know things that would burn the skin from your bones and rend the skies asunder. You would endanger everything if you looked in here.

She is not what she seems. Be careful.

I'm sorry for my harshness.

Have faith, prophet. Your visions have abandoned you for now. We will not.

And we'll be careful. When we're away, watch her. Not literally, but...*you know.*

I will do what I can. And I'm sorry for my sharpness. This is *difficult* for me.

I...I need to get out of wherever we are.

I need to know what happened to my wife.

You have no idea what this not knowing is like.

We'll get out.

And we need someone *here* to take the lead when we're off saving people. To be the council.

That *has* to be you. You're the only option.

Hey. Adler. Irene. Destiny.

...Ma'am?

The weird tubers we're trying to grow are looking all peaky.

What should we do?

Tend to them. Love them.

You should cherish that which gives you life.

You should cherish that which you cannot live without.

I'm driving him toward you.

Get ready.

Excellent. Aren't you glad you only blocked psychic attacks now?

Radios are *nasal* and *annoying.*

I still think you should wear one of my blockers too.

NO.

I have my dignity.

Plus, if Xavier stops to wrestle me to the floor psychically, you can take him.

As long as your shields hold up, of course...

Do not doubt my engineering.

Emma! Please, quickly!

Shaw! What does he want?

Xavier, are we talking again?

Please! Things are somewhat pressing here.

Pulsing you an update now.

Ah, Fisk has stolen the Hellfire Club.

Hnngh.

Sebastian! Listen to me...

...I have just harvested the passwords for a dozen key Hellfire accounts.

You can use them to start to take back control. It'll be a battle, but this is enough to win.

If you act *now.*

Go recover your club.

Krakoa will still be here when you're done.

Selene, look out! You were right!

He got through my psi-shield!

You fool! I--

I'll pacify her. She just wants the gate. Let us do that, and I'll keep her off the island until I'm done with Fisk.

Give me the passwords.

Done.

And you should know, they will remember they leaked the passwords if you double-cross me.

I understand it's a deal.

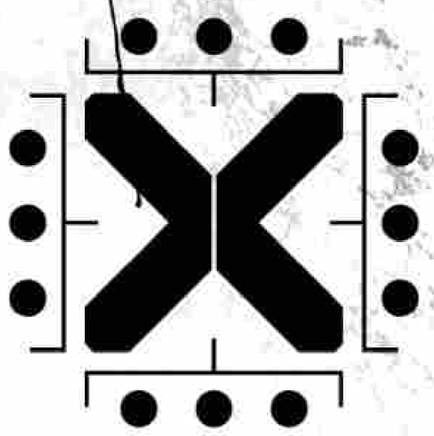
God, Xavier. I hate to think what we've unleashed. You were always a manipulative bastard, but murderous you is something else.

I think even Selene squirmed when she saw the bodies.

I'm sorry.

I don't understand.

I haven't killed anyone.

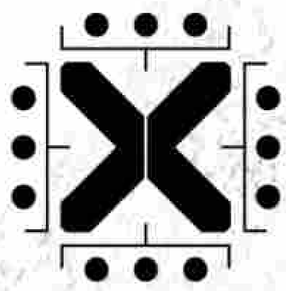


[Immortal_[0.16]
[Immortal_[0.16]

“And the Lord said unto Exodus, ‘Rise up early in the morning, and stand before Apocalypse, and say unto him... Let my people go, that they may serve me!’”

-- *THE BOOK OF EXODUS*
(BENNET DU PARIS TRANSLATION)

[Immortal_[0.16]
[Immortal_[0.16]



[Immortal_[0.16]
[Immortal_[0.16]

This is Righteous' location. Whoever it is should be around here. And...

Look!

It's Jean.

But he couldn't survive the Phoenix. Not him. Not even Scott... my distant, passionate Scott.

In my reality, I steered the shuttle. I called for help. I let the Phoenix have me. That's not when I went wrong.

We're missing something.

What are we missing?

She's delirious.

Something's wrong...

Your Satan.

"Prideful grandiosity" was always on your list of sins.

I am who you say I am.

Here that is true.
We are in your desert.
Exodus! What the &%$# is he on about?
I know not. I had visions of this place long ago. And he is right-- I think of him as my Satan.
But...
Logan as he killed me. Bishop as he hunted me.
Now Apocalypse, your Satan in your desert...
Revelation awaits, girl.
Are you ready?
Something's going on.
I'm going to read Jean's mind.

Hope!

I'm okay. ***She*** isn't. Her mind is on fire. It's burning. So hot. Beyond hot. So...

...I know where we are. I don't know what it ***means***, but... I ***know.***

What's the "White Hot Room"?

There we are. Revelation.

They will not survive the experience.

No one survives revelation.

The person you were is dead and gone forever.

In their place, perhaps someone stronger.

Perhaps no one at all.

In the end, there is only revelation itself...

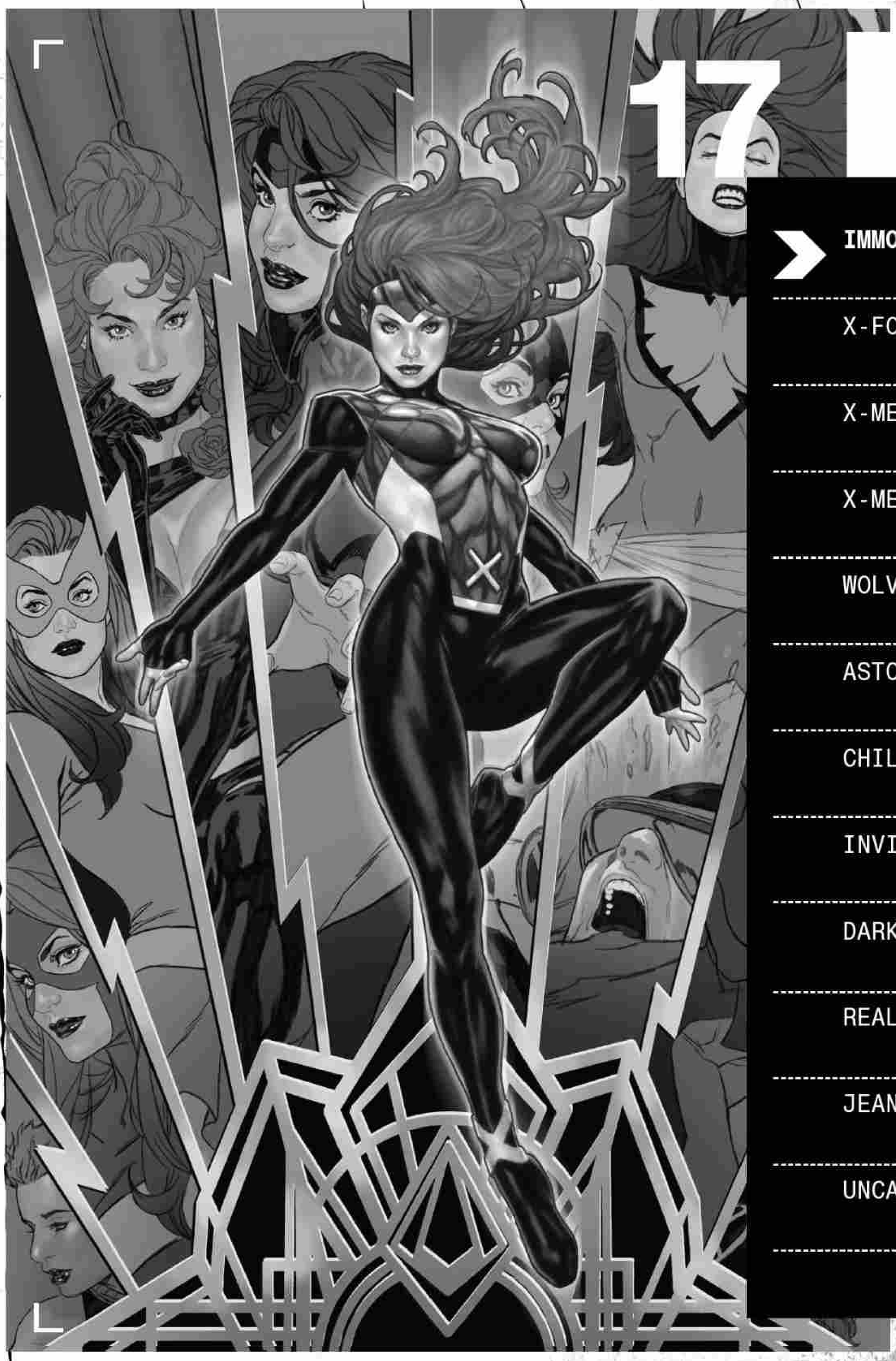
...and revelation cannot be denied.

DON'T KILL YOURSELF PLEASE

KRAKOA is for all MUTANTS

[fall__of]
[_____X]

FOLLOW THE FALL:



IMMORTAL X-MEN #16

X-FORCE #45

X-MEN #27

X-MEN RED #16

WOLVERINE #38

ASTONISHING ICEMAN #3

CHILDREN OF THE VAULT #3

INVINCIBLE IRON MAN #11

DARK X-MEN #3

REALM OF X #3

JEAN GREY #3

UNCANNY AVENGERS #3

[kra_[0.0]…]
[koa_[0.0]…]

[Immortal_[0.16]

KAMIC RIDER

MARIKA